

# Alphaville, Some People

(Lyrics: Gold-Julie Ocean/music: Bloss-Gold-Lloyd-Echolette)

Some people seem to have it all  
Some people always have to crawl  
Some people pay to be abused  
Some people end up destitute  
Some people search their souls for truth  
Some people try to be of use  
Some people pray before they kill  
Some people kill just for the thrill  
Some people follow one man's vision,  
Some others die on television  
Some people build their homes on sand,  
Some people live in garbage cans  
Some people think that life is dear,  
Some people hope the end is near  
Some people fight for right to life,  
Some people hate to stay alive  
Some people dream of life on mars,  
Some people end their life in cars  
Some people throw their lives away,  
Some others go on holidays  
Some people live and love in vain,  
Some people don't and go insane  
Some people always need to win,  
Some other people love to sin  
Some people breaking all their vows,  
Some people slashing sacred cows  
Some people like to worship stars,  
Some people think the world's a farce  
Some people try to make ends meet,  
Some others end up kissing feet  
Some people find their holy grail,  
Some other people go to hell  
Some people never catch their breath,  
Some people drink themselves to death  
Some people seem to have it all,  
Some people always have to crawl  
Some people pay to be abused,  
Some people end up destitute  
Some people search their souls for truth  
Some people try to be of use  
Some people !